

THE BETHEL NEWS.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18, 1895.

W. O. T. U. PIONEER.

A more beautiful spot for a picnic can scarcely be imagined than the grounds of Mrs. Nellie Russell at her charming summer home in Bethel, and for the second time this summer a happy company recently assembled there.

On the thirteenth day of September, 1895, Mr. George Shirley first opened his eyes on the light of day, and on the 70th anniversary of that occasion, Friday, Sept. 13, 1895, a picnic was given to celebrate the occasion. Resident members of the W. O. T. U. and the Local Temperance Legion were invited, and invitations were also given to several who were not members of those organizations. About sixty were present. The occasion was honored by the presence of General Neal Dow of Portland, who more than any other man in Maine has been the enemy of the rum-seller. It is needless to say that the youthful members of the L. T. L. thoroughly enjoyed the occasion, for when did a party of children, free to scramble up a steep hillside and disport themselves in a beautiful grove fail to have "a splendid time?" Miss Isabel Shirley was the little folks' gratitude by joining in their rambles and superintending their games. The air wasn't cold to them, it was only bracing. Most of the older people were content to be sheltered a part of the time at least, from the cold wind, and yet nearly every one made the ascent of the ledge. A well worn path leads up to it, showing that its beauty is appreciated by the inmates of Riverside cottage. A rustic seat is at the top, where the weary climber may rest and enjoy the beautiful scene spread before him. And it is beautiful. No painter could desire a fairer landscape, but his brush had need be a skillful one to accurately transfer to canvas the wonderful beauty of form and coloring of that inspiring view. The clouds, white and in fantastic forms, were sailing across the deep, blue sky; the river sparkling in the sunlight like a thousand diamonds, winding in erratic course through the green meadows; the bridge in the distance, the smooth expanse of meadow land, the trees bending and waving their myriad leaves in the breeze, the picturesque village, Bethel, "set on a hill," the roofs of the houses showing through the hundreds of old elms that border its streets, the church spires pointing heavenward, the numberless lovely shades and tints of green, combining in one harmonious whole, and to give the requisite touch of life to the scene, the browsing kine and a farm wagon slowly following the winding road—it was a picture not soon to be forgotten, and we could but "look through nature up to nature's God."

One of Miss Lucy Larcom's most beautiful poems was on The Ledge, which by request we publish below.

ON THE LEDGE.

Restored unto life by these and the breeze!
Rich balsams float down from the resins
trees,
Stirring into quick health every pulse of the air.
Released once again from imprisoning care,
At the gate of green pastures my soul Ieth
free.
And to go in or out, is refreshment to me.
Lo, yonder is paradise! Softly below,
The river that waters Eden doth flow!
I behold through blue gaps in the mountains
the West,
Height ascending on height, the abodes of the blest;
And I cannot tell, whether to climb were
more sweet
Than to lap me in beauty spread out at my feet.
There sways a white cloud on yon loftiest
peak;
A wind from beyond it is fanning my cheek;
Through the oak and the birch glides a
musical shiver.
A ripple just silvers the dusk of the river—
Though I may not know how, each is part
of the whole
Perfect flood-tide of peace that is brimming
my soul.
Here is shelter and outlook, deep rest and
wide room;
The pine woods behind, breathing balm out of
groves;
Before, the green hills over vast levels, lean—
A glory of purple, a splendor of green—
As a new earth and heaven yet are mine once
again.
Ye beautiful meadows and mountains of
Maine,
Bethel, Maine, Sept. 1895.

Near the summer house in the grove, seats and tables for the picnic supper had been arranged, but unfortunately the wind was too chilly and penetrating to make out of door feasting advisable, and they were transferred to the clean, roomy barn, which as one guest remarked, had been "sweet and garnished" for us. The dates 1816, 1895, were outlined in evergreen upon a white background. A conspicuous object on one of the tables was a large bowl containing ten times seventy-nine sweet peas, brought by Mrs. Chapman. Every one enjoyed the feast, if bright faces and happy conversation and laughter are any evidence of enjoyment. The birthday cake was a triumph of culinary skill, and each one had a piece. Everyone had contributed generously to the feast, the viands were delicious and in great variety, and after all, even

the boys were satisfied, there remained fully "twelve basketfuls." The Local Temperance Legion sang one of their songs, and repeated their pledge, after which little Shirley Russell recited the following poem written for the occasion by Miss Isabel Shirley:

SEPT. 13th, 1895.

The thirteenth of September,
Is a day we would remember,
As a "Red-letter-day" for grandpa dear:
For though he's seventy—pity
He looks strong and bright and fine,
And that without the aid of wine or beer.
So we want to celebrate,
In this his native state,
The birthday of this temperance man of
might;
But how can it be done?
How give him any fun,
Unless we buy some sticks of dynamite?
Or else a ditch we'll dig,
So long and wide and big
That "well drain the Antisocogin river
dry!"
And we'll hunt up all the stones,
Broken glass and bleached out bones
Till with gladness we strew them down and
slight.
But no—this will not do!
Let us rather make a shoe
That like the seven-league boots can travel
fast.
Let us have it water-proof,
Stout as any creature's hoof,
So "well not wear out, but will forever last;
But do you think that this
Will give him greatest bliss?
Or is there something better we can try?
If we are kind and good,
Treating others as we should,
That will please him more than jokes or wit
so dry.

Mr. Shirley then made a few well chosen remarks to the members of the Legion. General Dow, who, owing to his advanced age, had been prevented from joining the merry company by the cold and wind, expressed a desire to shake hands with the guests, who all went into the house, and felt honored to grasp the hand of the distinguished old gentleman, who had devoted so much time and energy, and with such success, to the temperance reform.

Then everyone said goodnight to everyone else, and heartily assured the hostess that the afternoon had been a delightful one, the carriages one and all rolled away, and the shadows of approaching night settled upon Riverside cottage and farm.

THE LIQUOR DEALERS OF NEW YORK CITY.

Dear Editor:—Do the readers of your excellent paper understand what is going on in New York among the liquor-dealers? Not one of them says now that "Prohibition does not prohibit." During the closing weeks of August, not only the Liquor Dealers Association declared, by resolution, that saloons should close on Sunday, after Sept. 1, but its members acted as spies in the detection of violators of the law! Formerly, no language in their vocabulary could be too denunciatory against "pimps and spies," if they sought evidence against the violators of the liquor-laws! And now they are acting in that same role themselves! The Court of Special Sessions was crowded one morning with liquor dealers anxious to plead guilty to violating the excise laws. A day or two before, Magistrate Jerome, presiding magistrate of court of special sessions, announced that all liquor-dealers who pleaded guilty to illegal selling up to that day would be fined \$25, that those who pleaded guilty after that day would be fined \$300, and that those convicted would be sent to the penitentiary for three months. The effect of this notice was to overcrowd the court-room with bar-tenders and saloon-keepers anxious to avail themselves of the last day of grace. Up to recess 344 pleas of guilty had been received, and \$7,850 had been taken by the clerk of the court. So much for the enforcement of the Law!

RANDOLPH, N. H.

It is quite evident that winter is fast approaching.
Quite a number from this place attended the fair at Hazens last week.
Mrs. Eugene Hunt and Della L. Bennett spent last Saturday in Jefferson.
Miss Josephine Seates has finished work at the Crawford House in Jefferson.
Junie Bradbury has been quite ill for the past few days, but is better at this writing.
About seventy-five Italians are at work on the rail-road, making Bowman Station their headquarters.
Clarence Bradbury from Berlin, spent Sunday with his parents at this place, and started this morning for the New York market.
Eugene Hunt and Fred Kelsey seem to have the cranberry fever, for they spent the most of last week on Mt. Madison gathering the lovely red berries.

MASON.

Geo. Rolfe went to Rumford Monday.
J. H. Bean of South Paris was in town Sunday.
Geo. H. Bennett has bought C. P. Benson's wheel.
Ernest Hutchinson has bought a wheel of Fred Allen.
Ernest Hutchinson went to Stoneham Saturday.
The next ladies' circle will meet with Mrs. D. E. Mills.
Miss Grace Bartlett was home from Shelburne Sunday.
D. E. Mills and E. H. Morrill are hauling poplar to West Bethel.

WHAT THEY TALKED ABOUT IN THE LADIES' CLUB THE OTHER AFTERNOON.

In the first place, two of its members, having scientific tendencies, confessed keeping late hours in order to see the "man in the moon" eclipsed. They gave a clever word-picture of the never worn-out surprise, and then leaving the wonders of the sky bowed back to some of earth's interests, taking first the wonderful harnessing of Niagara's powers with such a mate as electricity. Their imaginations became so vivified that one, with a prophetic gleam in her eye, declared the probability of our grandchildren eating by electricity! A description of the great works at Niagara and allusion to the canal caused Egypt's unfortunate financial condition to be spoken of in connection with the Suez canal's complete subjection to English authorities; and a gruesome parallel was cleverly drawn between Egypt and America in case England ever becomes too helpful during our financial straits.

The 45th star, Utah, was welcomed into the Union with the frank expression of hope that she would know how to behave when finding herself at last in respectable company. This led to a discussion as to the necessity of having the fundamental laws of society, like marriage and divorce, made alike in all the states, and the fear was expressed that the action of single states, as in the case of the Italian riot in New Orleans, would be, in time, regarded by foreigners as indicative of the non-protective character of the so-called United States, and Americans abroad, in some sudden crisis, may yet feel the more alarming wisdom of Canada's making use of our "Constitution" as a model was questioned, if it is true that even now authoritative interpreters are necessary for its use among us; and it was asked if such a thing as a written Constitution could be so drawn up as to ensure it against a time to come when the "letter" will not kill the "spirit," as is well illustrated where one reads upon the Southern Soldiers' monuments.

"These men died defending the principles of the Constitution of the United States."
Then Gladstone's recognition of the quick sympathy of the Americans in regard to the Armenian massacres was mentioned, with his statement that the government at Constantinople was wholly responsible for these atrocities and must yield to the entire control of the "Powers" of Europe. The tottering Spanish monarchy, Cuba's struggle for independence were earnestly discussed. The Club refused to be satisfied that a big comfortable republic like ours could so easily forget the time when it was in Cuba's situation, and be so indifferent to republican principles as to make no effort to help those supposedly glorious principles to be carried out when once more in America a republic is being created.

Then home bondage came into view, and the Sweating System was discussed, with the cheerful outlook lately presented of a great Syndicate being formed to provide workshops for workers in the country towns of New England, thus lessening the pressure at the center and giving reasons for the great numbers of the cities to seek homes in the country, where little communities would lessen their dread of isolation. This greatly relieved the mind of a Club girl who remarked that now she could attend a Mark Down Sale without feeling there was something wicked behind such prices, which led to the mention of a promised reduction by scientific treatment of prices upon articles, to be brought about by using materials once considered purely as "waste." As an illustration, a carpet was mentioned made from old boots, shoes, rubbers, etc.; but, at that the Club sniffed at one woman and preferred bare floors. Not even the mention of new chemical compounds from which great results have been obtained, or the aniline dyes, or the coal tar medicines, resisted the bold speaker in the confidence of the Club.

"What is Argon?" asked one member. Something we have been breathing right along and never knew a word about, was the final answer, after its discovery was cleverly related, its properties stated, and its place in the spectroscopic determined. Then one woman, who had peeped into the housekeeping accounts of our country, told with bated breath, of the expenses of keeping house for the nation. Half a million dollars per day while Congress is in session! One thousand dollars per night for lighting, warming, and making home comfortable at the Capitol! There wasn't a woman present but just knew in her secret heart that she could keep house better than that, and save money, too.

A comparison of memorials next absorbed their attention, as one member told of the chair of mathematics to be established in Wesley College in memory of the late Helen Schaffer and also of the wonderful edition of Francis Sallust's Works made by his father, to cost \$30,000—being printed on vellum and a copy given to the ten great libraries of the world, with a magnificent table and velvet pall upon which the copy is to be placed. No loom was large enough to construct the pall, so one was made to order. "Moth and rust will corrupt" such purely self-centered memorials, was the verdict.

Then the portrait of the Queen of England has just painted of the German Emperor was commented upon. An expression of sympathy was immediately awarded the Kaiser by the Club.

The death of the Sculptor, Volk, was mentioned, his bust of Lincoln being considered the finest ever made. Tautchnitz's death was regretted and his service to the world recognized in having presented the best literature in a cheap form for the million.

A too brief review of the "Romance of Two Worlds," was given by one who found in it much to interest, some things to condemn, and here and there a bit of inspiration.

For an hour and a half this lively chat went on between a dozen women, interspersed with many a "quip and prank" of fun and many a hearty burst of laughter. They ranged from "grave and gay, from lively to severe" and would have convinced the most skeptical that women can be heartily interested in many subjects. What, not one word of gossip? There wasn't; time, it somehow always gets crowded out.

ALBANY.
Charles and George Morey have bought the George Kimball place and taken possession.
We have noticed a new driver on the cream wagon. George Cummings is collecting in place of H. O. Wilbur who has retired.
Richmond Vescott and family who have been spending the summer at their cottage on the shore of Songo Pond have returned to Portland.
Mrs. J. E. Wortley's father, E. Wright, from Coventry, Vt., has been spending a few days with her. He is a man of 80 years, but the day before leaving home for Maine he mowed an acre of oats. He was accompanied by his oldest son, R. E. Wright, Esq., of Baltimore, Md., one of Baltimore's most prominent lawyers.
On Friday afternoon two young men were driving southward from Bethel toward Albany House. They were so nearly intoxicated they reeled in their seats, and two miles north of the Albany House they broke down, and returned to Mr. Wortley's to get another wheel. Not being able to obtain one they took their horse and proceeded with staggering steps southward. After dark one of them was found in a stupor beside the road just north of the Town House by Front Bean and two companions. The other with the horse and road cart were not to be found. No one recognized them.

WEST PARIS.

E. E. Tuell is teaching school in Frye.
H. E. Hamilton of Waterville, is visiting at L. W. Dunham's.
A heavy frost Sunday morning killed all the crops on low land.
Dr. E. H. Jenkins is in town on a visit to his mother and sister.
Rev. Henry Abbott and wife have returned from their trip to Old Orchard and are again with his sister, Mrs. Tuell.
Some of the oldest residents in this vicinity say that the water in the wells and springs is now the lowest for sixty-five years.
H. R. Tuell of this place, now at work at Fryeburg, visited the fair at Conway Center and while there had his pocket-book containing \$35, stolen.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Dance at Lewis Hall every Saturday evening.
Mrs. Frank Brown is able to be out again after a short illness.
Mrs. Ira Jordan of Bethel, is here caring for her husband's aged mother who has been ill several weeks.
Freemont Kneeland and family have gone to Waterford City. He is to run the engine in the Chair Factory.
Geo. Elliot and family have moved from the Four Corners, and now occupy the rentin Fred Mosher's new building here.
Dr. C. M. Coolidge and little daughter, also Miss Lyde Green, who keeps house for him, went to Canton last week to visit his parents.

NORTHWEST BETHEL.

Miss Maude Merrow's school is progressing finely.
James Tyler has been on the sick list for a number of days.
Mrs. V. L. Wilson of Dorchester, Mass., is stopping at Hiram Wilson's.
A letter from Arthur Bean, mailed at Mexico, brings news of his safe arrival there.
Mrs. Kimball Bennett from the Lakes, made a brief visit with relatives here last week.
Justus B. Mason and wife, of Buckfield, were at Mr. Mason's father's for a few days recently.
Levi Wright and wife of Ayer Junction, Mass., made pleasant calls on relatives and friends here recently.

MAINE.

Mrs. T. A. Chapman and daughter Alice, from Milwaukee, Wis., are at the Chapman homestead.
Mr. and Mrs. Rob Storey and two children, from the lake region, were guests at George Mason's last week. Mr. Storey is a guide and his services are ever in demand at this season.
Vern Mason, of Amherst, N. H., is stopping with his uncle, G. W. Mason, at this place. He has been suffering from a severe attack of hay-fever, and the doctors advised him to come to Maine, thinking the change would be beneficial.



Urban Allan Myers
Windom, Kan.

Scrofula From Birth

Other Medicines Utterly Failed
But Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.
"Some time since, our boy then four years old was in the hands of the family doctor for treatment for scrofula. He had been afflicted with this trouble from birth, and his Sarsaparilla gave him birth and was a confirmed old safety bicycle. W. J. Lampton in New York Sun."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
EAST BETHEL.
East Bethel's new school building is completed, and is an honor to the place. It is a nice looking building and all are well pleased. The entrance hall is 10x20 feet, lighted by two windows, and has two doors leading to the school room and two to the basement with double entrance doors. The school room is 22x35 feet, and is lighted by six windows. The wainscoting which reaches to the bottom of the windows is of spruce with a cap of white wood, finished in hard oil filling and varnish. It has 174 square feet of blackboard, two large book cupboards, and forty adjustable chairs and desks, and teacher's desk, which were furnished by the Paris Manufacturing Company of So. Paris. It is a very handsome room and reflects much credit on the building committee and all the workmen. The building is heated by a Monitor Wood Furnace, No. 38, put in by Hastings Bros. of Bethel. The basement is under the whole building and has a cemented floor and is lighted by six windows. It is in two divisions each leading to the outbuildings. There are two registers in the school room and one in the entrance hall, which is to be used also for a cloak-room. School is now in session under the instruction of Edw. J. Wood of Freeport, Me., who comes well recommended, and a profitable term is expected.

NORWAY.

Harry Nevers has finished his engagement with the Rockland Base Ball Club, and returned home. Many people visited Berlin and Gorham last Sunday. A large party are planning to go up on the excursion in the near future.
Afternoon excursions on the lake have been very popular during the past two weeks. Fifteen cents for the round trip was certainly reasonable.
Great bustle is being made by the directors and committees of the County fair to make it a success in every particular. The parade at 10 A. M. on the last day promises to be an interesting event.
Rev. Mr. Towne, editor of the "Word and the Work," gave a Stereopticon lecture in the Congregational church last Monday evening, on "Mission Work in Maine." One hundred and twenty views were used to illustrate his subject. All of these were taken by himself while traveling through different parts of our state. The proceeds of the lecture were given to the Organ Committee.

AT BOTTOM PRICES

We also keep in stock
Furniture Line.
By calling on us when
In want of Goods in our line.
BETHEL CHAIR CO.,
Bethel, Maine.

ARABIAN HORSE FOOT REMEDY

Warranted to cure
Thrush in three applications.
ALSO a full line of horse medicines at YOUNG'S Harness store.
Dr. Miles' Nerve Pasters for Rheumatism.
THE NEWS HAS THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN ITS TERRITORY.
THE BEST COPY.
NOT WHAT WE SAY, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that tells the story of its merit and success. Remember HOOD'S CURES.

A Complete Line of

MUNYON'S HOMEOPATHIC REMEDIES

Hall's Drug Store.

May be found at
EASELS 5 Feet High
35c, \$1.00,
\$1.50 & \$2.00.
Crayon Portraits \$1.64.
PICTURE FRAMES OF ALL KINDS at
Goddard Bros., 41 Main St.

LIGHT AND AIRY.
Fallen.
Fell she from her high estate,
Fell as if the hand of fate
Had in malice struck her down,
Threw wide her dainty crown,
Left lying in the street alone,
Heart to heart with paving stone.
She so young and sweet and fair,
Creature of a purer air,
Light of home, the radiant gleam
A father's dearest dream.
Sunset had but shadowy light
Friends could linger in her smile.
Fell she from her proud estate,
Fell as by the hand of fate,
Heart to heart with paving stone,
Cast into the street alone,
Left a confounded old safety bicycle.
—W. J. Lampton in New York Sun.

A Familiar Sound.

"And you say that the young fellow showed no sign of fear, while dismay sat upon the faces of even the bravest and most experienced men in the company?"
"Yes; it was a case of where ignorance is bliss. He heard the awful warwhoop of the redskins, but instead of instilling him with terror he seemed quite pleased with it. We found out afterward that he thought it was a new coaching parade yell."—Boston Transcript.

On His Guard.

"Haven't had your breakfast yet, Uncle David? Come in here; this is a good restaurant."
"Hole David—Harry, restaurant may sound putative than gambin hall, but that's what that place is." It was in there half an hour ago, but when I heard a man call for something cheap I lit out in a hurry. Fust thing I'd knowed they'd had no playin' poker.—Boston Transcript.

Future Possibilities.

"John," she called out before leaving the house,
"I'm going to be gone through the day. I've business engagements, speeches to make. Now listen to what I've to say."
"There's plenty to do, with dishes to wash and a lot of bread and pies."
The steak to be broiled, the turkey to roast. Rock baby to sleep if it cries.
"Besides 'tis the day for sweeping up stairs. Be sure that you dust with great care. Polish the silver, and when you get through, upholster the sofa and chairs."
"And when you've insured my lavender waist. Be sure that you dust with great care. Polish the silver, and when you get through, upholster the sofa and chairs."
"To hear the new opera tonight."
—Aileen McDonald in Detroit News-Tribune.

No Outstanding Obligations.

"Did Senator Sorghum get his office house?"
"Honestly?" exclaimed the political worker.
"I should say so. He paid for everything he got; doesn't owe a single vote."—Washington Star.

The Medicated Kiss.

Jenny kissed me when we met—
Not as once we used to.
Leaving doubts and vague regret.
"That's just what you want, you will have enough money ahead to feel that you want a raise of salary."—Indianapolis Journal.

Compensation.

"Before de war" a negro boy who was sharply reproved for having stolen and eaten a turkey replied:
"We must, you see, you got less turkey, but you got dat much more nigger!"—Youth's Companion.

Proof of It.

Nell—Dell seems to be infatuated with Jack Rappelle.
Jack Rappelle.
"Yes, I love them in a dark corner of the porch last night, and she seemed to be quite wrapped up in him."—Philadelphia Record.

Untried.

With these "baubles in a kiss"
To fight us they endeavor.
If kissing's foolish, let us all
Be sillier than ever.
—Washington Star.

At the Play.

She—They call this a play with a moral. I wonder what it is?
He (thinking of the price for seats)—
"The fool and his money are soon parted."
I guess.—Indianapolis Journal.

WHO SAID SO?

Why, the ladies ALL say that the best place to buy the LATEST NOVELTIES in

Dress Goods,

together with all the TRIMMINGS, IS AT

NOYES & ANDREWS.

That is undoubtedly true.

Come and see for yourself, or send for samples.

EVERY DEPARTMENT full of new goods bought before advance in prices. Will be sold on same basis. Come and see us.

Yours respectfully,
101 MAIN ST.
CLOTHING AND GENT'S FURNISHINGS,
112 MAIN STREET.
NORWAY, MAINE.

The Bethel Fair

Has slipped up. So have the prices of some kinds of Goods, but we shall continue to sell at the old prices, for the

Next 20 Days.

Chambersuits, Extension Tables,
Library Tables, Spring Beds,
Mattresses, Couches, Lounges,
And in fact everything in the

Furniture Line.

We also keep in stock
AT
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You can save money
By calling on us when
In want of Goods in our line.
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General Trucking and Dr.
COAL, WOOD,
Trucking of every kind promptly.
Orders to be left at house.
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MAIN STREET, BETHEL.

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W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Prop.

BETHEL HILL.

This popular house has been repaired last season, the stable and out-buildings have been added to the rear of the house leaving the view of the lake unobstructed. Parties wanting a comfortable home will find this one of the most desirable places in the Mountain region.

Burnham & Barr

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OF BERLIN, N. H.
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